Animals Do Drugs

Iron Eyes Cody

And I was standing in the basement
And you were dancing at the party upstairs
You weren't bothered by the look on my face, you said
And I had the motor and the moment to spare
So I said Annie I care
Can I take you to the picture show
If I try my best to move slow

And I was standing in the darkroom
With the blood coming out of my eyes
Ruminations on a picture of a full moon
And of Annie with the thought on her mind
Like boy, you'd better come inside
'Cause twenty's too young back home
But she's tired of sleeping alone

Yeah I picked up the bags and I called a cab
To the house with the busted door
Where Annie done stayed for twenty-five days
But she didn't stay a minute more
Leaving Casanova scratched all over
Bleeding on the bathroom floor
Saying it's a long way back to Oklahoma from New York

Yeah hush, little _____, can't help the fighting
If love's the only weapon you've got
Then let 'em know that you'd die by it
And if she cries out, baby I can die now
Waiting for the right time
Wake me up when you're facing the light of it
He takes a minute, tells her opportunityset
For no mean, to backtrack and catch what he missed
And it's a pretty bad burden to bear
But she's tough enough to not care

Yeah, toast to the gods for tipping my odds
The one thing I've got's enough
She says I've tried forgiveness
But forgiveness is a hell of a drug
And I'm cuffed and depleted and I won't stop bleeding

I'm kicking but it's just the floor
And it's a long way back to Oklahoma from New York

Yeah I pick up the bags and I call the cab
To the house with the busted door
Where Annie done stayed for twenty-five days
But she didn't stay a minute more
Leaving Casanova scratched all over
Bleeding on the bathroom floor
Saying it's a long way back to Oklahoma from New York

Yeah, it's a long way back to Oklahoma from New York
Yeah, it's a long way back to Oklahoma from New York

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/